

最強の合気道家

空地大乃

空地大乃 (Takachi Daino)





いんちき最強道合気家

空地太乃

多田あきこ

lang="en">

The Strongest Level 0 Aikido Practitioner, Now, Here I Come to a Different World! - WN Chapter 00-04

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Vol 1 Illustrations

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Full Cover Illustration

Peach and Nagare,
and Gei, The... “Unique” Adventurer



Character Spread



Elf Pharmacist, Elumeer



Guild Receptionist, Marin



Link to [Volume 2 Illustrations](#)

Vol 2 Illustrations

Buy Volume 2 at: [CDJapan](#) (English), [Amazon.jp](#) (Kindle available) Full Color Illustration List of characters (Left to Right) Peach

Nagare

The Mysterious Adventurer: Beechi 「ビッチェ」 (or “Bitch”) The Holy Magician: Rosa 「ローザ」(Her robe has ears) The Cute Sheltered Ojou-sama: Rurushi 「ルルーシ」



Release Advertisement



多門結之 Ketsuyuki Tamon
空地大乃 Daidai Sorachi

レベル最強の 合気道家 異世界参る2

無敵の先へ

バトルもヒロインも
激増!

桃源郷へ御招待!?

メンバーに理由が...

男子の夢と願いが詰まった
超ド級の痛快アクション・ファンタジー!

書き下ろし短編も収録!!



多門結之 Ketuyuki Tamon
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レベル0最強の
合気道家
異世界 2

Just Nagare being Nagare



From Left to Right

Rosa

The Playboy Fox-Eared Archer: Cain 「カイン」

The Quick Tempered Mad Dog : Flem 「フレム」



Rurushi's two attendants

The Knight: Sewasul 「セワスール」

The Female Swordsman: Naria「ナリア」



Link to [Volume 1 Illustrations](#)

Prologue

Here I present the prologue to *“The Strongest Level 0 Aikido Practitioner, Now, Here I Come to a Different World!”* which shall now henceforth be known as “Level 0 Aikido”.

The synopsis and ToC can be seen [here](#). Announcement post can be found [here](#).

Hope you enjoy the serialized work of Sorachi Daidai-sensei.

Disclaimer: Much of the original syntax and sentence structure was heavily altered to preserve the mood. I also made some inferences, added clarifying adjectives, and even reworded certain sentences for them to make sense in English. Don't take this as a 100% accurate direct translation.

Volume 1: The Aikido Practitioner Who Descended to a Different World Arc

Prologue

Kaminagi Nagare was an expert at Aiki-Jujutsu. When he was just a babe, barely able to think for himself, he had already defeated his great-grandfather who was the founder^[1] of the God-Slaying Aiki-Jujutsu School^[2] by throwing him with a single finger. By the time he was in elementary school he had already fought against every genius martial artist throughout the entire world and obtained victory against them all.

He was born for the very purpose of practicing Aikido^[3]. Even though his body was now approaching the old age of 85, it showed no signs of frailty or physical decline.

The only things that were affected by the passage of time were the white hairs on his head and the faint wrinkles that sometimes showed on his face.

Of course, his mind remained clear. Just like his body which still kept its physical strength, his mind was still brimming with vitality even in his advanced age.

However— — Nagare had progressed this far by using the art of Aiki which takes in everything, molds it, and then releases it to defeat one's foes. And yet, there was one thing in the back of his mind that still troubled him.

「Empty— —」

He was not thinking about it during his daily routine of practicing *Kumite*^[4] by sparring with 10,000 people, but once he had settled down he muttered that word.

Right now he was in the middle of repeating 10 million different *Kata*^[5], but somewhere deep in his heart he could feel a small hole growing wider.

It has been over 80 years since he started practicing Aiki-Jujutsu. From his own point of view, he had yet to reach the pinnacle of strength, but he had begun to have thoughts that his current path might not be able to reach that peak. Once you decide on your own limits, **that** is the moment when your path can no longer proceed onward.

However, despite saying that— — Nagare had already become too strong. He had already fought against endless numbers of martial art masters. Not being satisfied with humans, he even fought against bears and abominable snowmen (Of course, the existence of snowmen is being kept as a national secret though). He has also saved the Earth from disaster a countless number of times. One time, when he single-handedly invaded a terrorist headquarters to save a very important person, he faced up against tanks and combat helicopters and destroyed them by using his Aikido.

Amongst the times he had saved the Earth from peril, he had once used his Aikido to change the trajectory of an incoming meteorite, had once stopped Mt. Fuji from erupting, and had once sent a mistakenly fired nuclear missile soaring into space by throwing it.

For that reason—— Yes, for that reason, for that very reason, he felt Empty. He never once did he think that his path was set in stone. But at this point, even if the current Nagare decided to shift his path, the World was now too small for him.

(Oh no, I mustn't, I mustn't. For me of all people... to be thinking about such idle thoughts while in the middle of training)

Kaminagi Nagare shook his head, he returned his focus and centered it on himself. The most important thing in Aikido is the heart and mind; a spirit that will not be shaken no matter what occurs. That is why Nagare once again restarted the cycle of repeating 10 million *Kata*—— This is the path that Nagare chose; the path which dedicated his entire life to the ways of Aiki.

And thus—— In pursuit of improving, Nagare once again concentrated on himself. It was at that time, Nagare noticed *something else*. A disturbance..... in his Japanese style home which spanned more than 3 million square meters^[6], in the courtyard, set right in the center. That was the place where Nagare was conducting his training. From that spot, he felt some sort of strange energy leaking from it.

What exactly is this? No, there's no need to think about it. Nagare who could sense the flow of everything, since he had already grasped the essence of all things organic and inorganic in the world, he knew that this feeling

did not come from this Earth. No, the feeling was similar but somewhat different; a strange and unknown power.

But He could tell what it was. And Nagare's heart was dancing faster than it had been for decades.

Nagare's Aikido was perfect. He could grasp the nature of any power the moment he encountered it, and mixing in his own power he could draw out infinite potential.

He focused his consciousness. He felt the waves of energy. Within every power lies a **core**.

For the God-Slaying School of Aiki-Jujutsu, being able to sense that core is both its most basic principle and also the most important technique.

And for Nagare who had been practicing this technique for more than 80 years, finding the core of this unknown power was simple child's play to him.

「The Supreme Instructor of the God-Slaying School of Aiki-Jujutsu——
Kaminagi Nagare, *Iza, Mairu!*^[7]」

In that instant——Together with a spirit filled declaration, Nagare grasped “That” and wove it aside, thus, opening a door through space and time. Afterwards, all he had to do was submit himself to that flow, like water being guided down a river's stream. He rode one the waves of space-time, and then.....

When he awoke, Nagare^[8] had arrived in a different world.

Footnotes:

1.

TL note: The original text said that Nagare's great-grandfather was the founder of "the school". It never specified that it was the God-Slaying School. I inferred that he was the founder of Nagare's school of Aiki-jujutsu since Nagare is just "a practitioner".

2.

TL note: The Kanji of "God-Slaying School" is actually said as Kami Nagi Ryuu. It is spelled exactly like the MC's full name of "Kaminagi Nagare". (The Kanji for Ryuu and Nagare are the same).

As a translation

Kami = God/Deity, Nagi = To mow down/kill, Nagare = To flow (TL: which is the essence of Aikido).

3.

TL note: Every instance of the word Aikido is actually just "Aiki" in the original text. The difference between Aikido and Aiki/Aiki-jujutsu comes from the "do" and "jujutsu" endings.

Aiki-"do" is more focused on "fighting against oneself" in order to improve. This is the "Sports" version.

Aiki-"Jujitsu" is more focused on "fighting your opponent (and killing them)". This is the actual war-like art that soldiers/samurai use in combat.

As a note, Nagare focuses on the Aiki-Jujutsu part.

4.

TL note: Kumite is translated as "Grappling Hands" and is a form of practice where you "fight against an adversary". Essentially it is a form of practice that involved both blocking and counter attacking.

5.

TL note: Kata is translated as "Form" and is a type of practice that can be performed solo by following pre-set movements that follow a certain Kata.

6.

TL note: The word used to describe the house is that it is 1 million “Tsubo” wide. A “tsubo” is a unit of measurement in Japan and is equal to about 3.3 m² or 35.58 ft².

In conversion, his house is about 1.276 square miles 3.306 km² 3,306,000 m² / 35,580,000 ft².

7.

TL note: *Iza, Mairu!* is part of the title and can be translated as “Here, Now I come!”. In context, that line is traditionally said when you are about to **challenge** someone to a duel. Essentially it is the same as saying “En Garde!”. He is basically “Challenging” whatever lies ahead (which is a different world).

8.

TL note: Throughout the entire chapter Nagare’s name is spelled as [流 (ながれ)], which I explained above is the Kanji for “School of Thought” as well as meaning “To Flow”. This very last “Nagare” is spelled as [ナガレ] which is kinda symbolical to show that he is now “a different Nagare”.

Past this chapter, all instances of the name “Nagare” are spelled as [ナガレ] (TL: Thank God since I would probably read it as Ryuu if it didn’t change)

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Chapter 1: Meeting a Magic Girl in the Forest

Announcement post can be found [here](#). ToC can be found [here](#).

Hope you enjoy the serialized work of Sorachi Daidai-sensei.

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Volume 1: The Aikido Practitioner Who Descended to a Different World Arc

Chapter 1: Meeting a Magic Girl in the Forest

(Now then. Where is this?)

The scenery around Nagare suddenly changed, the expanse before him was somewhere in a forest.

From the looks of it, the forest was filled with hardwood trees. At a glance you would think that they were trees you often see in Japan, but there were certain parts that differed from Nagare's original world.

Some of the flowers looked strange and poisonous, and some of the plants seemed like they were made of metal.

(Looks like I somehow managed to arrive in a different world)

Nagare understood this fact in an instant. Nagare was a master of Aiki-Jujutsu after all.

For Aiki-Jujutsu, being able grasp the nature of any phenomenon was a key principle. As Nagare was a master of such an art, he came to this conclusion through the sensations he felt. The air, the smells, the signs of danger, he took everything in and easily grasped their nature.

When he was still in Japan, Nagare was quite fond of internet web novels. This

might had been in large part because of his great-great-grandchild who taught him various things about novels.

Incidentally, for Nagare who could grasp and understand everything, he was also highly proficient in IT-type subjects such as the internet, e-mail, programming, and even hacking.

While we are on the topic, Nagare once received the Akutagawa Prize for one of his stories, and once he submitted it to a novel hosting site for aspiring novelists he received First Price for his work. Currently his novel has sold more than 100 trillion copies worldwide. [\[1\]](#)

‘Well then...’ Nagare placed his hand on his chin as he was deep in thought. He began considering what he should do from now on, but Nagare quickly reached his decision.

「Let us relax and spend the rest of our life in this place」

He made no signs of hesitation. Of course, this was natural. It is important in Aiki-Jujutsu to be resolute and make firm decisions. If you cannot do this then you would not be able to fully master Aiki-Jujutsu, or any art for that matter. If you are indecisive in your ways, then you cannot become an Expert.

Moreover, Nagare already no longer had any lingering connects to his home world. His wife already passed on before him, and his children have all grown into wonderful adults. He had also saved the Earth countless numbers of times. At the very least, he should be able to live out the rest of his life as he pleased without fear of any divine punishment.

Fortunately, before he came to this world Nagare had left a farewell letter in the courtyard.

Thinking that one day he might get sent to a different world, Nagare had always kept that letter in his breastpocket just in case such an occasion should arise. [\[2\]](#)

The letter covered a variety of topics: saying “I am going on a journey”, instructions on who will take over the Dojo, the location of his dying will and how to distribute his inheritance; everything was accounted for in the letter.

Nagare was a man who made preparations so that there will be no worries for the future. With this, his family should be at ease and they shouldn't do things such as file a missing persons report.

Above all else, Nagare had a tendency to suddenly disappear on a journey and not come back for several years so this would not be the first time something like this has happened.

Now then, with everything wrapped up, Nagare decided to search for a place with other people and took his first steps into this unknown other world.

In that moment.

「πδβχ————— ! 」

From deep in the forest, the screams of a young girl managed to reach his ears. Of course, Nagare was not one to ignore such a cry.

Making an assumption based on that scream, Nagare guessed that the girl was mostly likely being attacked by some nearby Monsters. Acting on his conjecture, Nagare hurriedly made his way to the source of that voice.



「Gu-hya!」

「Gya agii!」

「This is again a strange sight」

Nagare had arrived at a large open area in the forest.

There he caught sight of a lone Girl being surrounded by bizarre monsters. Green skin covered their bodies, and their height was about half of Nagare's. With very large eyes, their mouths casually exposed their tiny fangs.

Image-wise they sort of looked like a baby Oni without a horn.

「H-Hey you, over there! I don't know who you are but SAVE ME!」

And so, when the Girl noticed Nagare, she cried out seeking help.

Would it be correct to say that her age was around 15 or 16 years old?

Pink hair that was bunched up on both sides; a Girl of relatively small stature.

The Girl was clad in a blue accented robe, grabbing hold of a **metal** staff.

But, even from underneath the robe, one could tell that her swelling chest was a clear sign that she was a splendid adult, at least in that respect.

Based on her charming features she would definitely be classified as a *Bishoujo*, but her words emanated a somewhat rough and unrefined sensation.

By the way, the language that the Girl was speaking was a genuine other-world language.

But then, why can Nagare understand it?

Did he obtain the power of universal translation? Nay, that was not the case.

Before arriving at this clearing, Nagare had already heard the Girl's voice once before.

For the God Slaying School of Aiki-Jujutsu, it's key teaching was being able to see through an opponent's core, ward off^[3] and take in their strength, and converting that strength into a different power before striking back with it. If the user is unpolished and lacking in skill then at most they could only increase the power up to 110%. With a certain level of discipline then an assistant instructor might be able to multiply the power a few times over, But this was the uppermost limit.

However, Kaminagi Nagare was an unparalleled genius. Donning on his new name of "Nagare"^[4], it was an incredibly easy task for him to take in his opponent's strength and multiply it by several tens of thousands of times the original amount.

Of course, this ability did not apply only to the martial arts. For Nagare, a man who could take in anything and everything by using Aiki-Jujutsu, simply hearing a single word of this other-world language allowed him to take it in and ward it off. He could then multiply that one word by several tens of thousands of times and send it back at himself. Using this method, it was possible for him to grasp and understand it.

In other words, when Nagare had heard this Girl's cry for help not long ago, in that instant he was able to grasp and understand the entirety of this other-world language.

In the wide and expansive world, the only one capable of such a feat was Nagare.

「Gyo Gyo! A strange one, showed up!」

「It's fine, even though, I thought we finally got our hands on a 'fertile' one^[5]!」

「To late for that, He's in the way!」

And of course, the same thing could be said for the Goblin's language. By taking in the Goblin's words, Nagare could understand their language by using the exact same method.

(I see, so these small guys are monsters known as goblins. So they are the type that can impregnate other's with their seed without any regards to their race huh—)

Nagare had not specifically heard the word "goblin" spoken by the Girl or the monsters, but since he understood everything as a whole, Nagare knew what they were.

Coming to that understanding was easier to him than learning the multiplication table.

「Hey you guys, will you please leave that girl alone?」^[6]

Since Nagare more or less learned the goblin's language, he made use of his newfound knowledge and asked them a question.

And because of that, the Girl stared at him with wide open eyes.

「Hey you! You can understand the goblins words?」

「Yeah, well, I could only understand it just recently though」

With a "Haaah?" the Girl wore a baffled expression as her voice leaked out. But, that was the truth. After all, Nagare had just learned this other-world's language a short while ago as well.

「Gyo Gyo! Us, Why do we have to be scared by a puny human like you!」

「You, are you stupid?」

「You're only one person, there's nothing you can do, all by yourself! Gya!」

(Seem like there's no room for negotiation.....)

Thinking that to himself, Nagare took a fighting stance.

However, the number of goblins was quite large. Most likely their count reached the 300 mark.

Leaving aside the old Nagare, it may take the current Nagare a considerable amount of time to finish them all off.

Until he get's used to things, it may take Nagare about a whole 30 minutes to take care of them.

「Young Lass. It looks like the goblins have no plans on retreating」

「No, to call me “Young Lass”^[7] is a bit.....」

The Girl had a dubious expression as she said that.

「However, their numbers seem a bit high. I too wish to finish things up as quickly as possible, so I would be grateful to you if you could at least dispose of a few by throwing some sparks around」

「Haah? What kind of stupid thing are you talking about! If I could do something like that then I would've done it by now!」

「But, Young Lass, judging by your appearance, are not able to fight for yourself at least to some extent?」

Hearing Nagare's question, the Girl seemed troubled as she replied.

「Well you see, I could more or less be considered a Magician. As long as I have some magic power left I could do something about it. But right now I have almost no magic power left you know! That's why I can't use magic! Seriously, I never would've thought that there was THIS many goblins here!」

(As I thought, she was a Magician huh)

Nagare inclined his chin as if satisfied by her reply.

Magic. Nagare was unfamiliar with Magics and the like because it did not exist in modern-day Japan, but based on the Girl's appearance he easily assumed that it might actually exist in this other world.

「However, even though you say that you are unable to fight, are you not holding a staff in your hands? With that, surely you should be able to deal with a couple of goblin-level opponents」

「Haaaah? Are you STUPID!? There's NO WAY I can use the staff to fight! A staff is a tool to use magic you know, it is NOT a weapon!」

As she feverishly shouted a reply, Nagare tilted his head in confusion. Although the Girl said it wasn't a weapon, the staff was clearly made of metal. In addition, the shaft of the staff was long and at the end of it was a round and sturdy looking crystal. From both sides of the staff there were even sharp needle-like protrusions extending out of it.

Based on Nagare's knowledge, that staff could easily be considered as a weapon.

「Young Lass, that staff is perfectly fit to be used as a weapon you know」
「Like I said, being called “Young Lass” is a bit..... Wait, How in the world can this thing be used as a weapon! It's a staff you know, A STAFF!」

The Girl voiced her complaints while swinging the staff about.

Nagare let a single breath slip out. It seems like in this other world a staff isn't considered a weapon. It was considered as solely a support tool to assist in utilizing magic.

「First off, please try holding the bottom portion of the staff. And when one of them starts coming at you, swing it down and try to hit them with the top part that is sticking out. For something like goblins, doing that should be enough to handle them」

As Nagare was giving a lecture to the Girl— —

「*Gyo Gyo! What have you two been blabbering about! Everyone, Get em!*」

The sound of the goblin's war-cry echoed throughout the forest. Wanting to take care of Nagare first, a large number of them charged him at the same time. The goblins were holding various weapons in their hands such as knives and worn-out swords and axes.

But even if their weapons were worn-out, their numbers were the problem. In addition, Nagare was currently only wearing his Dougi and Hakama^[8]. In this condition, receiving a single attack would *Normally* prove to be life-threatening.

However— — The goblins that sprung at him simultaneously, all of them had the trajectory of their bodies altered. These several hundreds of goblins suddenly found themselves cutting down not Nagare, but their own comrades instead.

Was it internal discord? No, it was different. This was an ultimate technique of the God Slaying School: 【Utsusemi-Ran^[9]】, a skill that did not require the use of any strength whatsoever.

No matter who the opponent, when they begin their attack the air around them wavers. Using the skin to sense that microscopic movement that normally goes unnoticed, the attack is taken in and warded off the instant it is started, and

then it is sent towards a different opponent.

In group combat this technique was extremely effective. From the sidelines it looks exactly like the enemies were quarreling amongst themselves and attacked each other, so naturally it was often thought to be a genuine fallout between comrades.

However, in truth, all of this was the result of Nagare's Aiki-Jujutsu changing the momentum of his opponents.

Yes, this was a technique Nagare could use without lifting a single finger, and enemies were simply defeated by their fellow comrades.

In reality, as the bodies started to pile up because of Nagare's actions, the goblins themselves started to doubt each other. In the end, discord would spread throughout the chain of command and it really would devolve into a fallout between comrades.

(Good Grief, this truly is foolish)

While carrying that thought in his mind, Nagare grew curious of the Girl's situation and turned his attention to her— —

「Eyyyy!」

「Gugya!」

(Are you kidding me.....? I can't believe it. Did I really do this?)

Gradually creeping towards her, A goblin was trying to grab the Girl.

But the Girl had remembered Nagare's words. While half in doubt, she grabbed the end of the staff, aimed the protrusion downward, and closed her eyes as she swung the staff down at the goblin.

In that instant she felt a *Squish*-like sensation as if crushing one of the fruits of the forest.

Slowly opening her eyes little by little, she found at her feet the corpse of a goblin.

The Girl was surprised by this. After all, the Girl was a Magician. She had never once before defeated a monster without the use of magic.

Moreover, the thing that she used to defeat it was the very staff she held in her

own hands.

The Girl had witnessed countless numbers of Magicians and Wizards before, but none of them have ever done something so strange and bizarre as to use their staff as a weapon.

A staff was an essential tool for storing and enhancing your magic power in preparation to use magic; this was common sense among magic users. As a result, no one has ever once thought that staves may have an alternative use other than being supporting equipment.

But, right now the Girl was receiving quite a lot of mental shock. Afterwards, when a goblin came close to her, she would again swing down the staff, and again their skulls would be thoroughly crushed. Their brain matter spewed out as the goblins lay dead on the floor.

It felt as if she suddenly became a skilled fighter. Certainly the staff was made of Magic Silver, but even so, for it to have this much destructive force.....

「It must be because I'm holding the staff at the very end huh..... But for someone as powerless as me to be able to defeat goblins just by doing this..... Perhaps, Is that guy some kind of famous adventurer?」

While murmuring those sort of things under her breath, the Girl merrily used the spiked staff to beat down the goblins that were charging towards her. With their green blood covering her entire body, her appearance now looked exactly like that of a Witch.

And so, possibly because Nagare regained his rhythm and could once again use his previous strength, a few minutes later the two of them stood with goblin corpses scattered all across their surroundings——

Footnotes:

[1.](#)

TL note: The Akutagawa Prize is a prize awarded to “the best serious literary story published in a newspaper or magazine by a new or rising author”. It comes with a 1 million yen cash award + a pocket watch and is one of Japan’s most sought after literary prizes.

As a visual reference, 100 trillion is 100,000,000,000,000 Copies

2.

TL note: I would just like to point out, Nagare anticipated that he would EVENTUALLY get sent to a different world. Since he “knew” that it would happen one day, he always kept a letter in his pocket just in case.

3.

TL note: A bit of clarification for the word “Ward off”.

Ward off is a two part word meaning “To Take” and “To Distribute”. It is one of the key principles in Aikido where you receive an attack and then redirect it. “Ward off” by itself doesn’t really portray this imagery properly so I opted to add the “take in/absorb” part to better clarify it’s meaning.

Essentially this line (which has been repeated several times now) means that the key principle of Aiki-Jujutsu is to “Absorb an opponent’s strength, convert it and multiply it by adding in your own, and the returning it to take down your opponent”.

4.

TL note: Like I mentioned in the last footnote of the previous chapter, The first “Kaminagi Nagare” is spelled in Kanji while the ‘New Name: Nagare’ is spelled as [ナガレ], symbolizing he is a “Different Nagare”.

5.

TL note: The original word for “Fertile one” is the word for “Seed-bed”. As in, a place to ‘plant’ and grow seeds (or in this case, offspring).

6.

TL note: The Goblins do not speak in Hiragana (ひらがな) But instead they speak in Katakana (カタカナ). As such, I italicized all the “goblin” speech and left the “human” speech un-italicized.

This particular line, Nagare speaks it in “goblin language”.

7.

TL note: Nagare calls her “Ojou-Chan”, which is equivalent to saying “young

lady” or “little lass”.

The reason why the Girl finds it strange is because it is usually used when an older person/adult talks to a younger/little girl.

8.

TL note: Dougi (sometimes called “Keikogi”) are traditional martial arts training uniform used across several disciplines such as judo and kendo. A Hakama is the lower “pants” portion of the uniform that is tied around the waist.

See the picture of Nagare in the [announcement post](#) or the [ToC](#) as reference.

9.

TL note: Utsusemi-Ran 【空蝉乱】 is broken up into two parts. Utsusemi means “Empty Cicada” and is a Cicada which has “Cast off it’s shell”. In games such as final fantasy, Utsusemi is a ninja technique that creates a “shell” (copy image) that absorbs attacks.

The “Ran” portion of the word mean War, Rebellion, Revolt, Disorder, *etc.*

If I had to choose an English name I would go with something like [Cast-Off Rebellion].

Also, as said in the previous chapter, “God-Slaying School” is read using the same as “Kaminagi [Nagare]”, kind of implying that it is “His” technique (although the current Nagare is a ‘different’ Nagare)

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Chapter 2: Nagare, Transformed

Anniversary post can be found [here](#).

Hope you enjoy the serialized work of Sorachi Daidai-sensei.

Side Note: I have added 2 more pictures to the [Vol. 1 Illustrations](#) page, Link can be found [Here](#). I will continue to update that page if more pictures get released over twitter.

Volume 1: The Aikido Practitioner Who Descended to a Different World Arc

Chapter 2: Nagare, Transformed

「Nevertheless, it is great that Young Lass is unharmed」

Among the accumulated goblin corpses, two people stood. One of the two, Nagare turned to the Girl and gave her a kind, warm smile.

But, for some reason, the Girl seemed visibly upset. Placing her left hand on her hips, she thrust her right index finger at Nagare.

「Hold on! It's true that I'm thankful to you for saving me, but you keep on saying "young lass" "young lass" like that..... You, you're age is **not much different** from mine isn't it! Don't you think you're being a bit rude?」

In a huff, the Girl voiced her complaint. Although, that action was quite cute in itself.

However, Nagare simply placed his finger against his chin. "As I thought," he mumbled to himself.

「If you would be so kind, Can you inform me how old do I look to you?」
(Nagare)

「Haa? Fine by me, but aren't you around 15 or 16 years old?」

To that answer, Nagare pulled back his chin. It wasn't because he was

particularly surprised.

That is because Nagare was a man who could understand everything from a single piece.

When he arrived in this world, from the sensations that he felt, he knew clear as day that his body had been rejuvenated.

In other words, even before the battle with the goblins he knew that the structure of his body was now different, and he figured that he would need extra time to cope with the adjustments.

However, why did this happen? Nagare was not particularly perplexed by this. The “thing” that Nagare felt back in Japan, he understood that it was likely something like a drifting thread in space-time.

Once he pulled on that thread in order to reach this other world, he was exposed to the waves of space-time. The cells in his revitalized to the extreme, and he instantaneously became young again.

According to the Girl’s words, his body likely went back about 70 years. In other words, Nagare was now 15 years of age—No wonder why his skin was all slick and glossy.

「Why are you nodding to yourself for?」

「*Fumu*, well, it is a bit of a personal matter」(Nagare)

The Girl tilted her head as if she was looking at a very strange creature, but she quickly regained her composure and continued offering her gratitude.

「Whatever the case may be, I offer you my thanks for saving me, I really am grateful. But, I was surprised, to think a STAFF can be used as a WEAPON like that! Something like that is completely unheard. It’s impressive that you thought of it, did ya know?」

In response to this Nagare was a bit speechless.

In this world the notion of using a staff to fight was a completely unthinkable action, but in Japan where Nagare came from, let alone using a staff as a weapon, there were even martial arts that focused on using staves to fight.

Therefore, incidents like an old man using his cane to defend himself against some hoodlums was an everyday occurrence.

With that in mind, the concept that a staff cannot be used to fight, as expected

it caused Nagare to feel an irrepressible sense of discomfort.

However, Nagare was a veteran at dealing with this feeling. Determining that this was a natural concept for this other world, it took him only 0.0000003 seconds to recollect his thoughts.

「Now that I think about it, I haven't introduced myself huh. My name is Peach, enough with the "young lass" okay」

「I am Nagare. A pleasure to meet you」

The Girl reached out her hand so Nagare grabbed hold of it. It appears that handshakes were also used as a form of greeting in this world.

Peach's hand was small and soft, but since Nagare's hand also became smaller with his age, their hands were perfectly suited for each other. However, Nagare felt that his vitality had risen to close to the strength of his golden ages.

「"Nagare" that's a bit of a strange name huh. By the way, are you perhaps a really amazing adventurer or something like that?」(Peach)

「No, although I am a martial artist, I am not an adventurer」(Nagare)

「A "Dancing Family"^[1]? What is that? Some kind of joke?」(Peach)

Based on her intonation Nagare could tell that Peach was under some kind of misunderstanding, but he didn't want to make things unnecessarily complicated so it let it slide.

「In any case, along with that outfit of yours, you're pretty weird huh. I've never seen anything like that you know. Where exactly did you come from?」
(Peach)

「I suppose so. As my name suggests, I am just a wanderer who goes around aimlessly. Things like my homeland, I've already forgotten about stuff like that」
(Nagare)

「.....I see, umm, sorry for asking. Even though you are so young you've gone through quite a lot huh」

It seems that she misunderstood and came to some strange conclusion. Something like his home village was attacked by bandits and he lost my family,

wanting revenge he set out on a journey, seems like she came up with some wild delusion. However, that was something she did on her own so there was no real need to correct her.

And if you are talking about their actual ages, Nagare is far older than her.

「But, you're soo strong that you're strength would just go to waste. I know! You, go and become an adventurer!」(Peach)

「An adventurer is it? *Fumu*, I see, that might not be a bad idea」(Nagare)

For Nagare who no longer had a worthy opponent on Earth, there might be some value in Peach's suggestion.

If he became an adventurer, then there is a high possibility that Nagare might be able to meet a strong opponent here in this other world.

「Incidentally, Peach-san, did you come here on a request as an adventurer?」(Nagare)

「It's fine if you just call me Peach. It feels a bit creepy being called "san" by someone who's the same age. That said, your way of talking is way too formal you know」(Peach)

「Understood. In that case, it is fine if you also address me as Nagare. In addition, my tone of speech has always been this way so please pay no mind to it」(Nagare)

When Nagare gave a gentle smile, Peach's cheeks were dyed the color pink. That was probably to be expected. Nagare never payed much attention to it, but when he was younger he was rumored to be very good-looking. As a man he was often on the receiving end of the heated gazes of many women.

And of course, now that he was rejuvenated, his looks returned to that of a handsome young man. His appearance was truly the embodiment of handsome beauty.

With a height of only 160 cm, he could be said to be somewhat short for a man, but he was endowed with tense lean muscles, and possessed long flowing black hair despite being a male.

A person like him was wearing a warm smile, even if it was a girl from a different world, it wouldn't be strange if she suddenly found herself in a

flustered state.

「Eee~to, umm, oh! that's it! we were talking about why I came here! That's right! Truth is that I came here to get some Magic Herbs!」(Peach)

「Magic Herbs?」(Nagare)

「That's right, it's an ingredient to make a potion to restore your magic power. If I collect the herbs then I'll receive some other magic potions as a reward so it's a very good deal you know」(Peach)

‘I see’, Nagare nodded his head.

「But, While I was collecting herbs I spotted a large number of goblins. I was surprised and wanted to head back to town and report it, but they ended up discovering me.....」(Peach)

「And that is what lead to your previous situation huh」(Nagare)

「Yea, like that. But still, I thought that I was totally done for and even contemplated suicide you know..... But I didn't even have enough magic power left, if I stayed like that then.....」(Peach)

As she said that her shoulders shook slightly. Certainly, if Nagare was one step too late, then the goblins might have already started to plant their seed into her body by now.

「However, you have nothing left to fear. The goblins have all been defeated after all」(Nagare)

「No! That's no good! Because look, normally you wouldn't think there would be a flood of goblins like that, right?」(Peach)

Honestly speaking, for Nagare who only came to this other world a short while ago, there would be no way for him to know what common logic would be in this situation. But, since he grasped everything as a whole, Nagare understood. Certainly, if you think about it rationally then this situation is strange.

After all, your average group of goblins would only number in the 10s at the very most.

「That's why, you see, this is——」(Peach)

「This would mean that an abnormal species has appeared, correct?」(Nagare)

「That's right! hey, you're pretty knowledgeable huh」(Peach)

Peach seemed a bit astonished as she said that.

But Nagare simply ignored her reaction and changed the direction he was facing. He looked deep into the forest.

「If that is the case then it is as you say, things will be dangerous. To the northeast of here, the thing that is 1500 meters away would most likely be that abnormal species. *Fumu*, it seems quite impressive」(Nagare)

「!? That must be a Great Goblin! Wait! You, do you have a detection skill or something?」(Peach)

「No, I do not possess any of these things you call “skills”, but I am somewhat able to tell by sensing its presence」(Nagare)

By the way, Nagare had already comprehended that this world possessed things such as skills and status.

However, Nagare made no reaction at all to hearing about their existence.

But, he was not like he was disappointed by their existence. To begin with, even if “skills” did exist, Nagare would never rely on them. Even if there were “statuses” he would never place his faith in them.

For a Martial Artist the only thing that mattered was your own body, and the only one who could recognize fact that was you yourself.

To base yourself on a “Status” that is constructed by someone else, relying on that would hold no merit whatsoever.

「But to think it would be so close..... A Great Goblin is an A-class monster you know. For someone who is only C2-class, it is not an opponent I can handle. We have to hurry back to town and inform the Guild!」(Peach)

「No, if we did that then it will probably be too late. As such, I shall do something about it. However, as a precaution, Peach, please head back to town」(Nagare)

「.....Ha? HAAA!?!」(Peach)

Footnotes:

[1.](#)

TL note: Martial artist is “Butouka” in Romaji. Peach doesn’t know what a martial artist is so she say different Kanji which is spelled “Butouka” but means dancing/performance + house/family.

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Great Goblin

Great Goblin

Peach was astonished. She even begged him, but Nagare went alone, towards the place where the Great Goblin in question is.

But—

「Wait a moment!」

Peach cried him to stop.

Therefore Nagare turned around and asked ‘What?’ turning her eyes at her.

「You know! A ordinary person who is not even a adventurer, says something like, ‘I’m going to defeat it, I’ll be right back’, you can’t expect to be told, ‘Yes, is that right?’! Even I am more or less a C2 class adventurer! So if you are going, then I’m going too! 」

「Sigh, even though I don’t care, you are low in magic, isn’t that right? Can you fight?」

Frankly, the enemy this time is completely different from those goblins who were dispersed.

Even if now you know how to fight using your staff, you simply can not expect that everything will be okay against this type of enemy.

「There is no problem! If it’s about magic, then I can recover a little bit using the skill 【Meditation】!」

Hmph! And she puff up her chest with pride.

「Is that so...? I understand, then, let’s wait a little」

After saying that, Nagare began to wait for her to recover her magic.

Though there isn’t much time, he considered that judging by its movement speed and distance, he can wait a little.

「Puhaaaaaaaaaaaa! Wa-Wait a moment. I have to do it, only two, no, three times more, and I will be able to collect enough magic for several shots!」

「...Just in case I will ask you, that is what you call meditation?」

Though Nagare saw what Peach is calling meditation, just now, or rather, he had a considerable doubt so he asked her about it. But,
「That's right, if this is not meditation, then what is supposed to be! Ah, don't tell me that you don't know what is meditation! It has to be that. Few people know about this」

Then, she was filled with confidence.

However, It's impossible for Nagare to not know about it.

Rather, he always meditates at the end of his daily training.

The way of the spirit is also important to the God Slaying School of Aiki-Jujutsu, and for Nagare who has mastered it, it's not wrong to say that the meditation is already a part of his body.

But——What is Peach doing right now is completely different from what Nagare knows.

For now, the posture she is doing, well, let's say that is okay.

Even when it's absolutely necessary, it's common for Nagare to perform his mediation standing upright.

But the problem is that after that, Peach closed her eyelids, and even stopped her breath completely.

And then, even after 30 seconds or more, she continued to hold her breath, and when her lovely face was distorted, with all her strength, she ended breathing.

Afterwards, she ended taking a big mouthful of air, and started again her meditation or whatever she calls it.

Of course, even if I'm in another world, I know that the way she is meditating right now is the correct way of do it in this world.

If the place changes, the rules also change.

But, he is Nagare, the one who understood everything as a whole.

He understood instantly that her meditation in the way that is right now has a lot of unnecessary things.

After all, she has to breathe again and again, and when Nagare judged it, it was obvious that the magic that she had gathered with great trouble was dispersing

itself in great part.

「Can you give me a moment?」

「What! There isn't time, so be brief」

「Sigh, from what I see, I think I have a better way to meditate, want to try it?」

Eeh? Peach raised her eyebrows in doubt. Hearing that one of the few skills that she had obtained such as 【Meditation】is wrong, it spoiled her mood.

「Listen well, first you need to have this posture, and you should not stop your breath」

「Whaat?! What are you saying! Stopping your breath is something you need to do in order to meditate!」

「No, if you do that, at the moment when you breathe is obvious that your magic is going away. Rather, what is important are the breath techniques—」

Saying that, Nagare teaches politely to Peach, and yet he imparts quickly his breathing technique.

And then—

「Wh-What is this! Only after meditating for a while, with this way, there is a great difference in the collected magic! I can't believe it!」

To the surprised Peach, I only said, fumu, and then I pulled my chin down. And according with the meditation that Nagare taught her, it was obvious that this way collected many times more.

It seems that it was like Nagare said, it was really pointless to stop your breath.

「Even I can not believe it. Hm~m, this was a, breath technique? How it was called?」

「The Lamaze method」

「That is, that is! It's really amazing!」

What matters most is that she is pleased, Nagare was also smiling. Nonetheless, If Nagare himself has to say it, this is not a special method at all, in regards with the meditation, this is the basic of the basics... Although she was not full, but even so, she recovered a considerable amount of magic.

「Good! I can continue if I have recovered all this magic! Now, Nagare! Let's go for it!」

For some reason Peach was excited, she began to lead the way. As soon as her magic power returned, she changed her attitude.

However, Nagare didn't say anything about it, he only chased her small back.

And then, after walking for about 10 minutes—Something was there.

「Indeed, this is a quite spectacular view」

Great Goblin—What Peach said about the abnormal species is right, its aspect is really different from the others goblins I saw before.

Its overall appearance is rough, a body like a barrel, and with a shape which it appears to be covered with lumps of angular muscles, its extremities are thick like a large tree.

And even though it looks like primitive man with its chin a little out, as expected, it has the goblin's trait, a true green color. It has no hair, and its ears are pointy like a triangle.

And above all, its stature is about three meters, that's the only definitive difference with the normal goblin.

It has broad shoulders, and when you are standing in front of it, its shoulders seem to be even wider.

The goblin is wearing something like a grass skirt, and is holding a club in its hands (Rather, it seems like a log) while moving forward to somewhere.

From what I see, the Great Goblin doesn't have any companion, and like a monster, it's making the earth tremble while sweeping away everything in its path.

Only by being at its side, there is a great possibility of being trampled to death, that might be the reason why you can't keep an eye on it from close.

And that might be also the case to those 300 goblins, maybe a custom of theirs, the subordinates go ahead before their boss.

「As-As expected, its power is in a completely different class to the average goblins...」

To that appearance that can be called a masterpiece, is evidently that it made Peach shake.

As expected, she is still a young girl, but I understand her, that she is unable to move her legs for being frozen with fear.

And in the other side, Nagare was calm.

The joints were slightly relaxed, right now his entire body is overflowing with feelings of wanting to make it his opponent.

「As I have expected, I'll go by myself. Peach can see me from here—」
「Wh-What idiotic thing are you saying! That's not something you can deal with somehow face to face! It's alright, leave it to me. Even if I look like this, I'm able to open up to the tenth magic gate」

After Peach says something like that, she started to mutter some peculiar words.

By the way, a Magic Gate is the way this world organizes the magic ranks, and at the moment when you use magic, is displayed as a door opening.

In other words, you can say that the words that she is muttering right now, are like the keys to open that door.

There are 12 gates in total, the lowest is the twelfth gate, and the highest is the first.

There are many types of gates, the Saint Gate, Phantom Gate, Dark Gate, Heavens Gate, and there are even five types of God Gates, and in addition of them, there exist unique gates.

And because the Saint Gate belongs primarily to the shinto priests of the church, they mainly use healing magic.

The ones with the Phantom Gate are called Summoners, they can summon phantom beasts. The ones with the Dark Gate are able to use a type of magic gate that is able to interfere with the souls of the dead and even using them, a magic that is mainly used by a group of people called necromancers, however, it seems that is normal for them to be avoided for having such characteristic.

The Heavens Gate, by only saying that is a magic that the angels themselves uses, it seems that almost no person is able to open this gate.

And as the name suggest, the God Gate, is the domain of the Gods, a mythical level.

And among all the gates, the one which Peach is opening is the tenth Magic Gate... But to tell the truth, is not something so amazing, Although, the mere fact of being able to use magic is already considered amazing in this world, that in itself is noteworthy, but if you are blessed with talent in magic, you would be able to acquire it without having a hard time.

Though Nagare understood all about it instantly, he did not interrupt her and only continued to gently watch her.

「――Fe・Bera・Rira... Open yourself tenth door of the Magic Gate! Invocation – Flame Technique 【Flame Lance】!」

After finishing the chant, drawn near the front of Peach's chest, between her two hands, a whirlpool of flames was taking shape, the next moment――The flame of at least two meters of length was wrapped in form of a lance and was thrown to the Great Goblin.

While the thundering sound of being burned alive was marking the success, the scorching spear pierced his side splendidly.

I see, even if is the tenth gate, it's a fine thing to use it if you see it for the offensive side.

If this was your average goblin, it's probably that you could pierce and end the life of at least two or three goblins.

But this time――The opponent was a bad match. As one would expect, the Great Goblin is a monster worthy to be called an A-class.

The Flame Lance that she threw, even though it hit, the monster grabbed it and after pulling it out, it ended up being smashed.

「Th-That can't be, my magic didn't have effect at all...」

Peach ended up shocked. And then, the Great Goblin's face was directed towards us.

It would have guessed our position looking at the direction from where the magic was activated.

It seems that is capable of using its brain a little.

The Flame Lance that Peach threw, if I have to guess the distance, it was roughly twenty meters.

A distance that can be covered easily with such gigantic body.

「Wh-What to do! That was the most powerful magic of all that I have!」

Seeing that nervous appearance, Nagare 'it can't be helped' murmured.

「As expected, it's my turn to go out. All what Peach has to do is just look at me from this place. Whatever happens do not move from this place because it's dangerous」

「Eh? Wa-! What are you saying! Is obviously that you are being reckless, going against that kind of monster!」

She cried to me.

However, looking sideways at Peach, Nagare easily declared.

「No, it's alright. Rather, I'm a bit disappointed that it doesn't look so great like I thought」

To the town

To the town

You could hear the voice of Peach from behind, but regardless of that, Nagare just started walking forward.

And to this appearance——The Great Goblin stopped its movements.

Surely, it was surprised by how calm the person in front of it was, or maybe it was asking itself what was his intention. Maybe that sort of questions were floating in its mind.

Perhaps, even Peach who was looking at my back might have had ‘Eh?’ a question mark in her head.

The way Nagare was walking was so slow to the point you could feel it.

Nagare’s way of walking was unique. At glance, he was advancing step by step in a relaxed manner, it was like you were seeing a noh, and yet, his posture was excellent, every little movement was performed beautifully, only by seeing that it would leave you dazed.

Even though Peach misunderstood and thought that Nagare belonged to a family of dancers, but surely, you could feel a similar air in those movements to the dancers.

But, those were movements extremely unfitting for the battle——It was to the extent that you can’t help but to think like that.

「!？」

The face of the Great Goblin was dyed with astonishment. That was reasonable. Until just now, he was in its field of vision, moving relaxed as if he were about to yawn, so it began to think about how it could crush him. But, when it took notice, the opponent was already in front of it.

That’s right, looking at Nagare from the side, he looked like a fly that stopped flying and was standing there comfortably. But in fact, he crossed the distance in a instant, to the point that you could say that he manifested an ultra high speed movement.

However, for people who were seeing him, such speed was reflected the other way around, as if he were moving in slow motion.

To his extremely fast movement, no more than one step was burned into their eyelids.

Therefore, the disparity created by the lag caused an error and that error ended up shaking their brains.

For those who witnessed it, such unnatural phenomenon destroyed their reasons.

And it doesn't matter if it is a human or goblin—The result, the nature of the Great Goblin made it unable to accept it, and as it was dictated by its instincts, without a shred of doubt, it swung the log towards Nagare.

And as expected, this was also within Nagare expectations.

To the approaching log, Nagare didn't show any sign of wanting to evade it, he just raised his arm and stopped the log. At that moment, the slender body of Nagare sank like a sponge, and matching that, the whole impact was warded off to the ground.

And as it's obvious, the log didn't cause any damage to Nagare—The impact already been absorbed by the earth has circulated through the footwork of Nagare and so, the impact returned from beneath his feet along with the added power of the earth.

Again, Nagare stopped the impact with his entire body, and as if the impact wanted to return to its original position, the impact was forced to go towards the Great Goblin.

This incident only lasted about 1/10,000,000 seconds.

「Eh?」

What immediately followed was the voice of doubt of Peach. It's reasonable. Because just right know the figure of the monster which was swinging downwards the log disappeared from the field of vision.

But actually it's not like it disappeared. This is the secret technique of the God-Slaying School 【Ji-ryū tentsuku】—As result, the impact that went momentarily to the earth rebounds with a force of thousands of times to the one who started

the attack, in other words to the Great Goblin.

As result, the power exceeded the speed which a person can recognize making the Great Goblin's body rise up to 10.000 meters in the sky—Thus, while rotating, the Great Goblin began to descend to the ground.

However, it's likely that the Great Goblin has a lightweight body with a weight about 1000 kilos.

So if such thing began to falls from 10.000 meters above the sky, only by speaking of such impact, it's easy to imagine how terrific it would become.

But here it is, Nagare, the genius aikido practitioner. He isn't a man who deem acceptable to involve unnecessary things when fighting.

Naturally, that includes this beautiful nature.

Therefore, to the rotation. The surroundings of the goblin's body who was falling while rolling at high speed were wrapped with something as it were cotton candy, both sides were converging.

Hence, a thick layer of air was formed in the surroundings of Great Goblin's body who was falling, the result was—After it landed on the ground, the impact flows towards its inside and it's absorbed within the layer. Due to the waves of the compressed force, the Great Goblin's large body explodes.

However, similar to a tornado, even if they are only the pieces of meat, they start to gather in the inside due to the layer of air, and not only they not scatter around, they started to splendidly accumulate in the same position where the Great Goblin was.

This incident happened in the same time that Peach blinked—



「I no longer understand the meaning of coming here」

Sigh~For some reason, she expressed together with a sigh. With his eyes closed partially, even with such accomplishment, Nagare was somehow with a stunned expression.

「Ye~s, even I felt like this food would have more consistency than what I

though, so I'm a little disappointed」

「It could be that you are even more dangerous than this abnormal species?」

With a careless remark, Peach started to regard Nagare as a dangerous creature.

She didn't want to think badly of him after receiving his help, but as a consequence of seeing his remarkable power outside of the standard, it can't be helped that she took a step backwards.

「At least be relieved that I didn't act violently without any reason」

Nagare answers with a grin.

Peach cheeks redden.

「W-Well, if you were a really dangerous guy you would not have helped me」

Turning away her face lightly, she said that as if it were to convince herself. It seems that monster's treatment had stopped, but I would say that it was a little too easy.

「By the way, what are you going to do after this?」

Just to confirm, Nagare asked while pointing parts of the Great Goblin's body. Thereupon, she gave a short 'Aah' answer.

「I don't have other choice but to go to report to the guild, so I need to take along a part of for the subjugation part. Also I would like to take the magic core too... But I wonder if that still remains intact?」

「It's alright」

Saying that, Nagare took from his sleeve, the Great Goblin's magic core and one of its ears for the subjugation part. He extracted such things before it exploded because he thought that something like this would happen.

「Wow, you are attentive. But how did you know? You're not even an adventurer」

It was natural for Nagare to be aware as he understood everything as a whole. By the way, for an adventurer to prove having defeated the monster, a part of the monster, in other words a subjugation part is needed.

And if you speak of the magic core, that it's a material that would become a magic tool, something that you are able to buy in the guild.

「I have the feeling of having heard about that somewhere」

However, it's not like Peach would be able to understand even if he says the truth, that's why Nagare appropriately deceived her.

「Well then, what remains to be done is to take the magic cores and ears from the goblin's remains... That's what I wanted to say, but the amount is indeed numerous. So for now, let's grab what we can...?」

Together with Nagare, both returned to the previous place, but that work, Nagare ended up doing it in the blink of an eye.

At glance it looked like he was moving in a relaxed manner as usual, but as a matter of fact, he didn't take less than 10 seconds

「With this we have 300 ears, and also 300 magic cores」

「You are right... But well, it doesn't matter. I came to realize that it would be useless to think about it. Let's put them in this place for now」

Peach takes out a pouch from her waist and started approaching the place where all the materials and parts were gathered.

「A magic bag, eh?」

「That's right. I can put things in up to 100kg」

A magic bag or in other words a magic tool that was made by combining the different cores of monsters like the one that we're about to obtain right now. Even if the appearance of it it's small, cores have a considerable high power. It's more, if you open your mouth and start to pray silently you would be able to absorb it anytime you want, an extraordinary object.

「Yes, I have finished picking up the things. Now I have thought about returning to the town but that's also okay with you Nagare? After all it would be for the best if you follow me to the town just in case you want to become an adventurer」

「Yes, originally I planned to do that, I will accompany you」

Nagare starts walking following Peach's back.

According to Peach, the place where we are heading right now it's called Hanma town.

By the way, the place where Nagare is right now is Baru kingdom. A country situated in the center of the Sauzu continent.

「Um, Nagare, there is something I want to ask you, it's that okay?」

Coming out of the forest, along the road after leaving behind the main road, a question came from Peach.

Nagare replied that she could ask without worrying but——

「...It could be that you were summoned from somewhere, something like that? You gave such feeling」

「No, I wasn't summoned」

Without any hint of hesitancy, Nagare answered.
Because there is not a bit of lie in what he told.

「I, I see. You're right~ If it is this kingdom then, it's has been a long time since it's treated as a taboo. So it's not possible」

「But then why you thought in that way about me?」

「We~ll, it's because black hair and black eyes are rare」

I see, Nagare nodded. Indeed, thanks to the effect of having rejuvenated, Nagare's black hair is now shining with youthful splendor.

「Besides, you are wearing a strange clothes. But it could be that I'm worrying for nothing~. Black hair and black eyes are rare but it's not as if there were no lineages like that in the past」

In this world, many times in the past people were summoned from another world.

Even among the different types of magic, this was a unique space-time gate, and by using this, a gate could be opened between this world and other world, making possible to summon inhabitants of other world.

But why they would do such a thing? There was such story, but regarding this, there are many cases where summoned people obtains a unbelievable, strong power when coming to this world. But to be precise, the numerous people who

came from Earth, especially from Japan, seems to have a outstanding power.

There were many incidents where summoned people were mainly used for war, but as result it brought numerous problems with it and those were not few. So because the talented persons, the summoned received a slave treatment among other crimes against the humanity, nowadays is treated as a taboo. It's like that but—

(There is a possibility that what I felt at that time could be related with this)

While thinking things like that, Nagare was harboring a faint expectation about registering as adventurer in his first town.